that yourself, she said in desperation.

Everything must be dared, as you said

"Daring of that kind is useless here,"

feigned astonishment at this,

ocrous. He has fought, as he told us,

and has no cause to bear malice to the

e, is a member of that party,

and yet in every way a true English-

same gentle regretfulness,

She trembled in

onfederates has for us "

She did not move or speak; when at

voice, passed through her brain over and over again with a paralyzing clear-

ness; and she sat on, as if under come

At the end of half an hour she was still there, her mind wearied out with

vainly beating against the constraint

of this hateful necessity, like a bird buf-

feting itself to death against the bars

She was roused by the crackling of

paper beneath her hand, and looking down found that she had been ciench-

ing a letter in her unconscious grasp

A start of surprise followed as she recognized the appearance of the paper

It was Dick's application to the admiralty. The official to whom the col-

onel had presented it had glanced at its contents and handed it back with an

off-hand statement that it was too late

another man having been already ap-pointed to the Favorite. The colonel

had accordingly brought it back to Dick, and in the confusion which fol-

lowed the latter's sudden attack of ill-

ness it had fallen unperceived behind a cushion of the sofa upon which Ca-

milla was now sitting.

Anxious to free herself from the tolls

without a moment's delay, she rose and went down to look for her brother-in-

"Well," he asked, "and upon whom has your choice fallen?"

"There is no choice," she answered

"I have no friend capable of an act of

He saw that he had been over-confi-

dent, and was ready on the instant to

The English nation, or rather their

government, betrayed the emperor's voluntary trust in them, and, as I have

weapon chance had put into her hand

"It is true," she cried, "and their

"Not friends like mine," she an- neer Press.

treachery must be undone; but it can not be by Capt. Estcourt's hand."

in her throat

"No," he continued, "I have consid-

chiefly against Danes and Americans

he said. "No Frenchman can serve our

He shook his head.

French.

RAND, MENALLY & CO. . CHAPTER V .- (CONTINUED). Dick, over whose half-conscious head this sword-play was flickering, saw only that an argument was going on; which side was which, and why, he could not understand, and so resolved to speak with caution if he had to speak at all. "My dear Camilla," he said, "you mis-judge our friend in thinking him so can-

Camilla felt that the colonel was pressing her closely, and tried to dis-able him by a straighter thrust. "I don't suppose you are a blind fol-wer even of Lord Glamorgan," she

said to Dick: "you probably do not wish the emperor released?"
"It would not benefit him if I did." she returned, "but of the emperor, who

the replied; "but I am sorry for him if he suffers as they say."

This was worse than ever for Dick. and the colonel was prompt to selme onel; "the opposition have often, both in parliament and out of it, pleuded with the government for his release. opportunity. "He does indeed suffer," he said. "It

Is our greatest grief, for Madame de Montant is entirely devoted to him." "My devotion," retorted Camilla, al-Lord Glamorgan," he continued, book-ing at Estcourt, "Lord Glamorgan, for est indignantly, "is natural encbut the loyalty that binds me can have no hold upon an Englishman

"There are more kinds of loyalty than one," returned her imperturbable an-tagonist. "I, for instance, am loyal to ered this part of the question long and thoroughly, for it is that upon which all the rest depends. These are the two the emperor, not only as a Frenchman, but even more strongly from my loyalty to you, who have made his cause your own; and this, or something like it, may conceivably be the case with oth-

Camilla looked unutterable scorn.
"Capt. Exteourt" she said, turning to
him with a bow full of graceful mockery at her own question. "will you, as s kindness to me, enery the emperor off from St. Helena?"

Dick was relieved at her apparent re-turn to a lighter mood. "I can hardly undertake to go so far myself," he re-plied laughing: "you had better comnission my friend Johnstone, the smug-

gler, to do it for you."
"Good!" exclaimed the colonel, joining in the laugh with the loud tone of one who wishes to emphasize a jest. "Capital advice, Camilla, and you can't do better than follow it."

She did not for the moment grasp his intention in saying this, and made no reply beyond a distrustful glance.

Dick, meantime, had been looking at his watch, and now held out his hand. "I am afraid," he said, "that I must be going home; I have trespansed too long upon your kindness, and the doctor

"One moment," said Camilla, hoping to gain an instant's privacy in white give him some kind of warning

"Stay a soment; Col. de Mor mother, arriage forment." died the year

replied the colo and he bowed Dick out before him, aht. The colonel looked down upon her with goin' than to take my chances on doin'

ollowed him downstairs.

Camilla heard the front door close "Very well, then," he said, "for the and the carriage drive away. A long silence followed. The colonel had evidently gone to the length of accompanying Dick to his own lodging. The dentity gone to the length of accompanying Dick to his own lodging. The mischief might be done by this time, and here she sat powerless to prevent it. She fretted under the thought at first, and her indigmation chaffed her in at your persuasion, if for no other reasons are the pany for real wheat."

**Ch. yes; but, you see, that 70 cents some one—an officer, perhaps—who will be only a speculative price. It an't what they pay for real wheat." first, and her indignation chafed her in the absence of an object upon which to son, help us to save the emperor and spend itself; but at last it seemed to France." have worn itself out for a time, and ske

All the same she started guiltily when every word that he had spoken, and every tone of his subtly modulated every tone of his subtly modulated door opened almost without a nd. There stood the colonel, like some wily emissary of evil, following up his calculated opportunity at the most deadly moment of weakness. He appeared to have entirely forgot-ten his late struggle with her. In his

hand was an open letter, which he held up to her view.
"I have just heard," he said, "from

Carnac, who has received a letter from She held out her hand for it.

You are tired," he said; "I will read it to you. Be prepared, for it is far from pleasant hearing;" and he began The letter-or, at any rate, his read-

ing of it-ran as follows: "'My Dear M. de Montaut: A packet dispatched from St. Helena at the end of January contains the following melancholy intelligence in the cipher of Gen. Bertrand: The emperor, having suffered severely in health from want of active occupation, on Jan. 22 resumed his riding exercise, after an intermision of two years. The effect of this violent change of habit was unhas been more or less prostrate for a

The colonel looked at Camilla, and went on more slowly:

She found him in the study, busy "His majesty has become subject to fits of profound depression, which are the despair of his physicians. He bitamong his papers; he looked up to greet her with an indulgent smile, as if to teriy declares himself deserted and be-trayed, and his reproaches are terrible assure her that he felt for her past struggle, and was ready to receive her to hear. He talks openly of committing his last wishes to paper.' She saw it, and anger choked the

In her agitation at this news Camilla forgot everything else, "Oh, no," she eried, clasping her hands as though to entreat the cruel fates. "We shall be in time; we must, we must." "We must!" he echoed gloomly; "they

expect us on the 5th of May. "A: d when do we start?" "Hefore the beginning of April; we ave hardly more than a week left in

meet her with fresh patience.

"Treason?" he said, quieffy; "It is no treason to undo the work of treachery."

"What do you mean?" which to gather our forces for this final

She was silent, and seemed unwilling to venture further into the region of The vessel is all but ready," con-

heard you maintain with truth a hun-dred times, faithlessly made a prisoner led the colonel; "a mixed crew can flected in a day or two at Deal or of him after he had accepted their protection as a guest." She laughed scornfully to see him using still the methods of an hour ago, of horror the beautiful girl fell fair to the floor.—New York Advertiser.

used, as if expecting a question that she was still silent, and n marain.

money I am relying on you." rest," he said, eyeing her

r friends have falled us. light at him, and her

tht at him, and her He raised his eyebrows, "I did not expression, as if in mention Capt. Estcourt." chance," he said; him only. It is a proof of how little

e and only hope. you know or understand his character." sion. They were of an improvident weigh with us He saw the change of her position, class and had gone there in the expectackly; he saw upon her own ground.

time yet."

"Oh, as for that," he said, "men are said, "will, all alike in one respect. When they are in love they are deaf to every other sharper penalty than usually fall the lot of folly and are in genuinely out to-out my-im my-

swered proudly; "not a man like this." 'Capt. Estcourt is as honorable a man as most," he replied, "but I undertake to say that his devotion to you, coupled with a clear explanation of the case from me, would ensure his adherence to our cause.

"Never!" she cried. "Your cunning fallacies may blind weak women, or men whose intellect is keener than their sense of honor, but you could not even tempt him for a moment!"
"Will you wager on it?" asked the

colonel with a mocking smile of security. "My life is not my own," she cried. "but I would stake my fortune on his

"Done," mid the colonel: "I accept." She saw the trap now, but arorned re-

"Try it!" she cried, with passionate defiance in her voice. "Try it, and learn with shame what duty means to a "Try it, and learn

CHAPTER VI.

strong heart!"

OL DE MONTAUT saw no more of his sister-in-law that

On the following day he was up enrly and breakfasted alone in his room, occupying himself at the same time with the details of a tollet which was intended to make

him unrecognizable to those who dinarily knew him, and acceptable to I was not thinking of the French," | those with whom he had to deal,

she returned, "but of the emperor, who incited both Denmark and America to war, and thereby made himself the onemy of all true Englishmen."

"Surely not quite all," said the columns and almost at a moment's notice. He gave a final glance at the general effeet, completed it by the addition of a low-peaked cap of weather-beaten appenrance, and turned from the glass well satisfied. He took with him a small sum of money and no arms; what difficulties he might meet he hardly knew yet, but at any rate they would not be of a kind to yield to force,

The closed carriage in which he left the house set him down at the entrance all the rest depends. These are the two necessary qualifications for our captain. First, he must not only be a good ally, in the some of being a bold and competent seaman, but he must be bound to us by a de stronger than that of the narrow streets beyond the houses of parliament, and immediately disappeared in the direction in which it had come. He quickly made his way to the river side and halled a waterman to the boat was rather more than half way across, however, he appeared to change his mind, and asked whether he Yes," she interrupted, quickly, "he therefore, he can be no other than a could be taken as far as the Tower.

He shook his head ngain, with the The waterman assented readily, gave a single stroke with the left hand, and "Where will you find such a self-int-molating patriotism at a moment's no-tice, and among those to whom our in a moment the current was sweeping them rapidly down toward the bridge. It was a bright, keen morning, and the boatman was in a cheerful mood ideas are strange? he asked. "Do you forget that even the inner circle of our and inclined to be talkative, as is the custom in his trade; but he got little response or attention from his fare, who tion of her theories, is devoting her enwas pondering his next move, and had not yet come to the stand illy

"Don't pay that for real wheat? What

in thunder do they pay it for, then?"

"Why, for options."
"Well, what the blazes are options?

"Why, they're promises to get wheat and sell it for such and such a price."

wheat, an't they?"

"Not much."

"That's about it."

"Well, then, they got to get the

"No: they sell the promises again, ac-ording as the market rises or falls."
"An' don't they buy an sell any real

"Just buy and sell wind at 70 cents a

"Thunder an' Mars! With I'd knowed that last fall. I wouldn't a-sowed any wheat. I'd tied my graif bags to the back o' my fannin' mill an' kept the

boy turnin' it all winter, till I'd filled all the bags I could get held of. But it

an't too late yet. By gost, if it's wind they want 'stead of wheat I can supply

the market for the bull country right

A LOVE MAP

It Was on Annabel's Face and It Made

or the banisters, as she heard the

Was that Mr. Tinberry, Annabel?"

mamma," added the weet girl as she

Destitute Settlers in Oklahoma

stained with ink.

Her Rather Suspicious.

INTERESTING READING DAMES AND DAMSEL

Young Girls-Fashion Notes.



ing wear, preferring them to a all a winkles below the elhow, and broad a woman most when engaged in some of the many little duties about the

One of the prettiest of these from and one in which she will look as swet as a rose, with her pink cheeks brown eyes, is made up of pale pel French seersucker, crinkled very i crepon. It is made to come only to ankles, and makes her look like a your slip of a girl in her teens. It is spote with black polka dots, just as French as can be. The skirt is full and gapered at the waist into a narrow bet. The round, full waist is brought in the same belt, so that the frock is real in one piece. There are full bishe sleeves, finished by a ruffle at the wait drawn together by a rubber band, that they may be easily turned bads to the elbows if desired. There is pointed yoke of fine white linen set i over the shoulders and edged with full frill of the same, finished by narrow heading at the top. A large apron of the linen has broad ties at the back and a dainty frilled pocket. An other pretty seersucker frock is in dull china blue, flecked with black and trimmed with row upon row of white serpentine braid about the skirt, belt yoke and sleeves.

Another Field for Trained Girls.

While the great question of the empleyment of women-the problem of providing employment for those not belonging to the laboring class, but reduced from comfort to poverty-is a matter of mere discussion with many persons, one enterprising individual, who believes in the practical applicato providing a school where the an accomplished

fined, clever waitress could be obtained

for a moderate charge, one that thor-

oughly understands her business, she

would be far more attractive than the

pretentious hired waiter, and hospital-

ity might oftener reign in the average

Moreover, it is predicted that wealthy

American families will soon follow the

latest fad of many stately English

homes, and employ maids in the place

of butlers and footmen. It has been

proved that a trained waitress is just

as competent to decide what wines will

be required, and to ice or heat them

to the proper temperature, as an ex-

perienced butler, and she is much less

them. In one aristocratic English

of footmen, they have liverles of crim-

coats, and muslin and lace stocks, the

coats having silver livery buttons. On

their heads they wear little lace caps,

and for large dinner parties they wear

silver gray alpaca, the wide linen col-

household.

v taught, and connection

FOR WOMAN AND HOME the lace and muslin in the apron and to suggest the thought that their pace s broad strings.

some Pretty Designs.

It is such a difficulty to choose just that will be best for one among so Some Pretty Designs for the Street

New Feature in Costumes—Advice **

Some Street in Costumes—Advice ** sty pretty; every girl will crave one, ni the darker ones the same. The sple velvet coats, too, though they parel se as levely as possible, are not a bit at av, and one is almost despairing in the sirch until some of the smart little be him affairs are seen. One of the worn when dains the small duties of these is made of deep huntevery housewife is duchilla fur, to be worn with a che-sure to be duled of gown of silvery gray. This espeupon to do. A penson jacket comes to the waist, and fits ton freck for mera- deres, a mass of rich puffs and loose



front of the dress bodice and a deep pointed girdle of chinchilla. A must of the fur and glace gloves of white, stitched with black, finish it. A flaring hat of winter velvet has a crown in the Tam O'Shanter shape, and a decora

Work of Vassar Graduates.

Many and varied are the other occupations pursued by Vassar women, each with a small individual following. Librarianship, has recently been ele vated to the gulty of a profession, and six graduat have adopted it. There s and five farmers. In-

latter list is Mrs. Francis ('74), known in severe! vho is proprietor of the of Jerseys, and manuice brand of sterlized feeding of infants. two of whom Mrs. Swalher ad-

done practical work which deserves tac gratitude of every housekeeper. Her pamphlets on "Home Sanitation," the "Chemistry of Cooking and Cleaning," etc., have been widely circulated, Mrs. Richards is also the founder of that famous pioneer institution, the New England Kitchen of Boston. Miss Welt ('91) has distinguished herself in the universities of Geneva and Paris, and is said to be the only woman chemist in the city.

"Till Beath Do Us Part."

Tired by a long day's work and feeling a bit "blue" over some matters likely to have a propensity for sampling | which had gone counter to my hopes, I was walking down Broadway one night household where maids take the place last week, on my way home, says a writer in New York Herald. It was after son cloth skirts and Georgian coats with | 1 o'clock and the downtown street were square flap pockets, white pique waist- almost deserted. As I turned through ments, with all manner of decorations Sixteenth street I noticed an old lady A tailor frock of heavy broadcloth, in and an older gentleman walking slowly, arm in arm, evidently husband and wife. He was apparently about 70, she powdered hair. Ordinarily, however, perhaps five years younger. They brought into beautiful contrast by the the uniform most in favor for maids is seemed very fond of each other. There cape and hat of rich prune-colored velwas just the least little inclination of lar and cuffs tied with bows of gray the head of each toward the other, and

VELVET GOWN AND CAPE TO MATCH.



was regulated not so much by the infirmities of age as by the desire and

pleasure of being alone together. They were talking earnestly.

It had rained earlier in the evening and the sidewalks were still wet, so that I had put on my rubbers before leaving the office. Consequently my approach was noiseless. Just as I overtook and passed the old people the man turned to his wife and said, as if in answer to some remark she had made; "But, my dear, I like to think God sent you to me." From a lover to his sweetheart or from a young husband to a young wife the words might have sounded sentimental and would certainly have sounded commonplace, but from a husband of three-score and ten to a wife of 65 they had a weight and ible girl has a cot- satisfully. There are enormous full dignity which made them sweet to hear and wholesome to recall. Here was the whole story of two lives in a sentence. worsted because they can so casily be more of chinchilla, and about the face Here was the answer to the old question kept fresh and sweet and because her husband, though a chinchilla, and about the face about marriage. For them it was surchuseband, though a chinchilla, and about the face about marriage. For them it was surchuseband, though a chinchilla, and about the face about marriage. husband, though a club man, admires open across the chest, showing the ly a divine success. Here, at least, was proof that the writers of fairy tales and of old-time novels spoke truly when they said that "they were married and lived happy ever after."

Perched on a High Stool.

The new woman is becoming newer and newer as she grows older. This may sound like a paradox, but the new woman knows better than that. The latest stride made by the new woman of New York is to sit up to a lunch counter like a man and eat her pie and drink her coffee in a hurly-burly, as her repudiated lord and master does down town in the middle of the day. There is a large dry goods store where bargains in ginghams, laces, jewelry and gloves are only a preliminary to the bargains in lunch that are offered in the newly fitted up lunchroom in the place. Here the new woman sits astride of her stool, orders her sandwich and one in the dark" with the aplomb that comes to one sure of her position. The new woman has taken to the lunch counter idea with a great deal of warmth. She was a little doubtful about it when it was first proposed, but now that she has tried it she is more indignant with man than ever for keeping her in ignorance so long about this charmingly uncomfortable way of swallowing a meal. The business and professional man who is compelled to wrestle at a lunch counter every day regards it as a great deal of a bore, but tion of jetted quills and crushed pink to the new woman it is a glimpse of a gastronomical paradise. The experiment made by this particular store has preved to be so successful that it is certain there will be other lunch counters in big New York dry goods storez .-Chicago Chroniele.

> New Feature in Costume A picturesque feature of the winter gowning is the harmony between hat



and wrap which is so generally observed, Velvet often composes both gara pale, pearly tan, made over a chamols lining, so as to be worn in the street without an outside wrap, if desired, is vel. The cape is nothing more than a frill of velvet, wonderfully stiffened and beautifully lined with tan-colored

antin. A novel collarette of stone marten with its wonderful pearly lights and deep, rich tones, set up smartly about the throat, with, under the ears, two huge heads, and a lot of tails hanging over the breast. The hat is a broadbrim aed affair, covered with prunecolored velvet, piped all about the edge with a narrow satin piping, and massed on top with a lot of leaf-green choux of chiffon, and a cluster of black-winged biras.

Some Fashion Notes. Leather for dress waists is something unique in the winter fashions. It is tan in color, thin enough to be pliable. and is decorated with applique lace, as if it were satin or velvet.

Accordion-plaied chiffon, beaded on the edge of the plaits, makes a lovely waist for dressy occasions, and it is more difficult to sew on the beads or spangles than it is to thread a needle.

Though a vast majority of skirts are untrimmed, not a few of the newest creations show signs of alteration in this respect. Flounces appear on many smartly made gowns brought from Europe, and it is said that when trimmed skirts again prevail flounces will provide the leading garniture.

Very handsome was a black mohair skirt lined with pale mauve sitk, a plaited frill of the name finishing the edge on the inside. A sliky surfaced black alpaca skirt was lined with pale rose-colored silk, a glace slik blouse bodice repeating the color, with a blurred design of violets, producing a very stylish effect. The handkerchief waist belts are

greatly in public favor. They are made of silk squares in striped black and white, yellow and black and other tones and the ends pass through a brass buckle of a patent make.

Black satin ribbon, four or five inches wide and elaborately jetted, is used for trimming silk and velvet capes. It is sewn lengthwise at intervals all around and the upper ends fold over in loops and are gathered in to partially form the ruche.

If you are interested in the South and would like to have a county map showing the principal cities in detail in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and a portion of Mississippi and Florida, send your address to P. Sid Jones, Pass. Agent, Birmingham, Ala, or C. P. Atmore, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky. This may is made to the convenient form, and confold up in convenient form, and contains letters written by several north-ern people who have settled at different points on the Louisville & Nashville

All About Western Farm Lands

The "Corn Belt" is a monthly paper published by the Passenger Department of the Chicago, Burlington Quincy Railroad. It is designed to give reliable information concerning west-ern farm lands, what can be raised on them successfully, and the experiences of farmers who live in the west Copies of the namer will be sent to any at of the paper will be sent to any address for one year on receipt of 25c. Postage stamps accepted. Address "The Cora Belt," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

How Copper Is Secured.

In the Calumet and Hecla copper mine are over seventy miles of drifts, in which one can walk for days without visiting all of the many places underground. There is a vein which has been worked for two miles on its trend, and at some of the shafts the fifty-fifth level has been reached, these levels being generally ten feet apart, or "thick," as generally described.

Cheap Rates to Atlanta and Return On Dec. 21st, the Monon Route will sell tickets to Atlanta at the exceedinglow rate of \$15.15 for the round trip,

tickets good ten days. For full information call on or address Sidney B. Jones, City Passenger Agent, 232 Clark St., Chicago, or L. E. Sessions, Traveling Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

Died While Getting a Shine.

Frederick Thompson, aged 75, sat in a bootblack's chair in a San Francisco street and was having his boots blacked, when a fatal attack of heart disease closed his career. The man had been dead three minutes before the book black was aware of the tragedy.

Low Bates to the South On the first Tuesday of each month, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell tickets to all points in the South at greatly reduced rates. The fast train over this route now leaves Chicago daily at 8:25 P. M. and runs through solid to Nashville, making con-nection there with all trains for the South and Southeast. City Ticket Office, 230 Clark St., Chicago.

A woman weighing 509 pounds died at New Middleton, Ind., recently. She was said to be the largest woman in the state.

Sarsaparilla

DROPSY



OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 16 to 20 days. No pay till cured DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio

CONSUMPTION



Muscatine Oat Meal Co.